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234
SEP

LOOK OUT!
MADCAP'S ON THE LOOSE!

DAREDEVIL

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA



**GIVE THE GIFT
OF LITERACY.**

STAN LEE
PRESENTS
DAREDEVIL

MADCASTING

SOMETHING ODD
HAPPENED THE
OTHER NIGHT IN
MANHATTAN'S
GARMENT DISTRICT...

GREETING'S, GREETING'S!
THE NAME'S MADCAP--

-- THAT'S MAD
AS IN "MAD" AND
CAP AS IN "CAP"

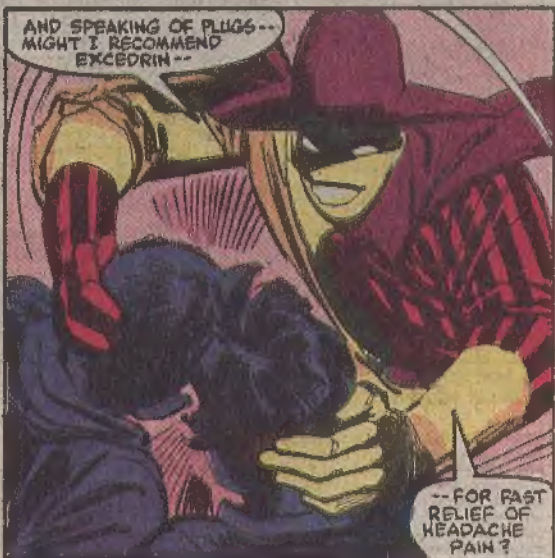
DON'T TELL ME--
LET ME GUESS.
YOU'RE ALL IN THE
MOVING BUSINESS,
RIGHT?

WK-WHAAAT?!

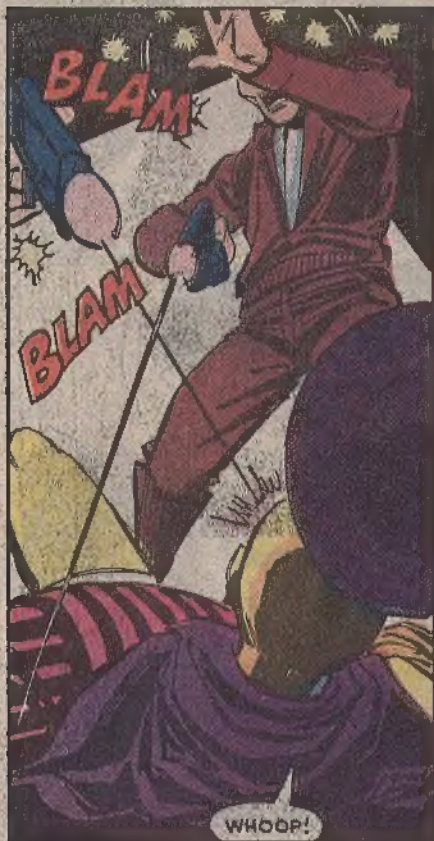
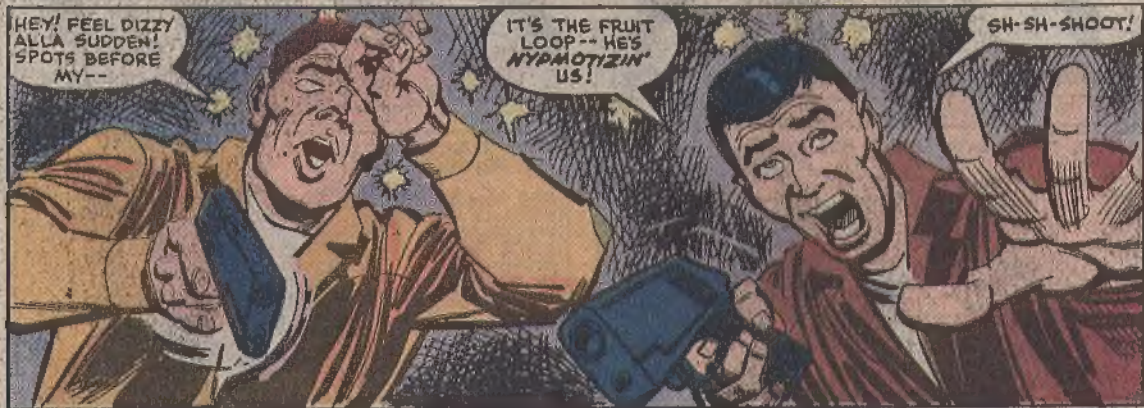
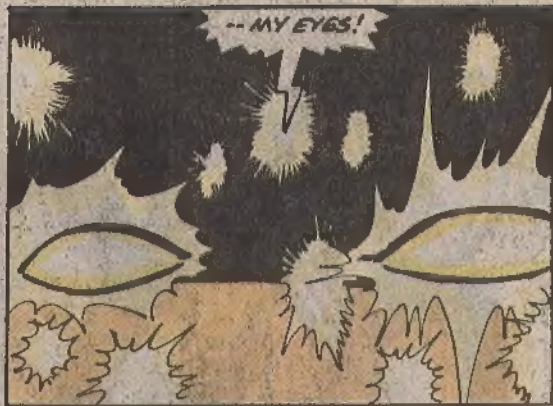
WHEW! THOUGHT THAT
WAS DAREDEVIL OR SPIDER-
MAN AT FIRST! INSTEAD IT'S
JUST SOME FRUIT IN A
CLOWN COSTUME!

MARK GRUENWALD STEVE DITKO KLAUS JANSON JOE ROSEN MAX SCHEELE RALPH MACCHIO JIM SHOOTER
GUEST WRITER GUEST BREAKDOWN GUEST INK LETTERER COLORIST EDITOR EDITOR IN CHIEF
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WOW! THIS IS **BOFFO FOOTAGE!** C'MON, YOU MUST KNOW WHAT'S GOING DOWN HERE, MASKED MAN!

I SEE SMASHED OPEN CRATES OF GUNS AND AMMO ALL OVER!



I KNOW, YOU'RE A SUPER HERO, RIGHT-- AND YOU BROKE UP THEIR SMUGGLING RING, RIGHT? AND INSTEAD OF STRIKING FEAR IN THEIR HEARTS, YOU STRUCK **MADNESS**, RIGHT?

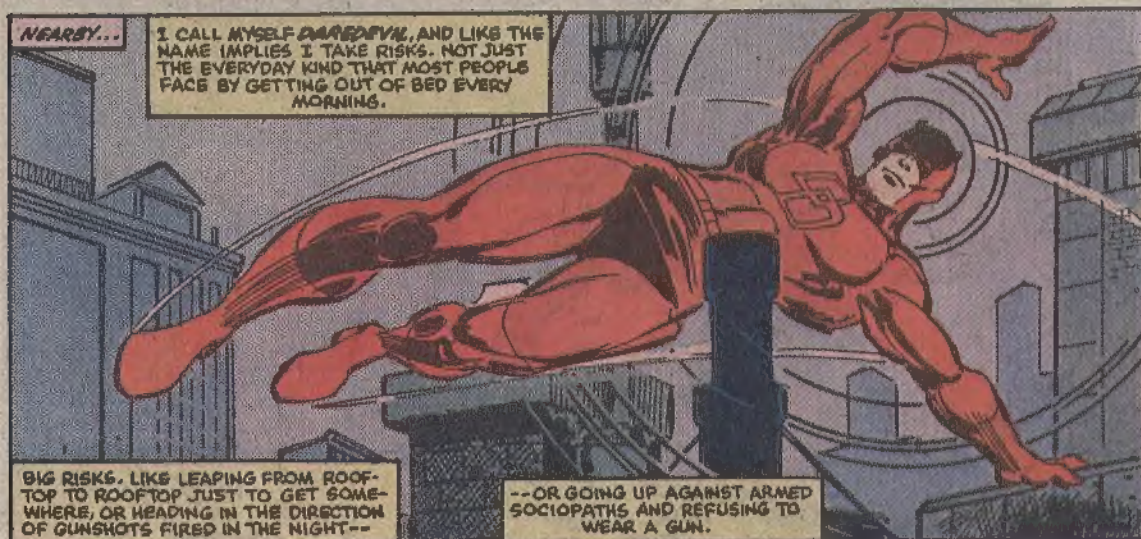
YOU KNOW YOUR RIGHTS, ALL RIGHT!



I DIDN'T QUITE CATCH YOUR NAME, PAL. MADCAP. GREAT NAME. LISTEN, MADCAP, THIS IS YOUR **LUCKY DAY**.

DOLLAR BILL IS GOING TO MAKE YOU A STAR!

FIVE-POINTED, I HOPE.



NEARBY...

I CALL MYSELF **DAREDEVIL**, AND LIKE THE NAME IMPLIES I TAKE RISKS. NOT JUST THE EVERYDAY KIND THAT MOST PEOPLE FACE BY GETTING OUT OF BED EVERY MORNING.

BIG RISKS. LIKE LEAPING FROM ROOFTOP TO ROOFTOP JUST TO GET SOMEWHERE, OR HEADING IN THE DIRECTION OF GUNSHOTS FIRED IN THE NIGHT--

--OR GOING UP AGAINST ARMED SOCIOPATHS AND REFUSING TO WEAR A GUN.



SOME CALL ME A MADMAN, SOME CALL ME A THRILL-SEEKER. SOME EVEN CALL ME A **HERO**.

I'M MOTIVATED BY A LOVE OF JUSTICE AND A NEED TO USE MY TALENTS TO HELP MY FELLOW MAN.



AMONG THESE TALENTS IS MY HEARING. I WAS THIRTY BLOCKS AWAY WHEN I HEARD THE GUNSHOTS.

IT TOOK ME ABOUT TEN MINUTES TO MAKE IT TO THE SCENE.

HANDS UP! GUNS UP! ALL FALL DOWN!

OOH OOH AHH!



THE FULL MOON CAN'T BE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS LUNACY.

OH THE GUN-BUTT'S CONNECTED TO THE GUN-STOCK...



I'M ONLY GOING TO ASK THIS ONCE. WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?

...THE GUN-STOCK'S CONNECTED TO THE GUN-BARREL...

THE MAN WAS INCOHERENT.



AS WERE HIS CRONIES. BUT THE CRATES FULL OF GUNS AND AMMUNITION TOLD THEIR OWN STORY.



FOREIGN MANUFACTURE. SMUGGLED INTO THE COUNTRY AS MACHINE PARTS. PROBABLY MOB OPERATION.



BUT WHAT COULD HAVE PUSHED THESE MEN OVER THE EDGE OF SANITY?

NO TIME TO STAND HERE SPECULATING. A CAR WAS APPROACHING.



A POLICE CAR FROM THE SOUND OF IT.

NO POINT IN HANGING AROUND TO BE ASKED QUESTIONS I COULDN'T ANSWER.



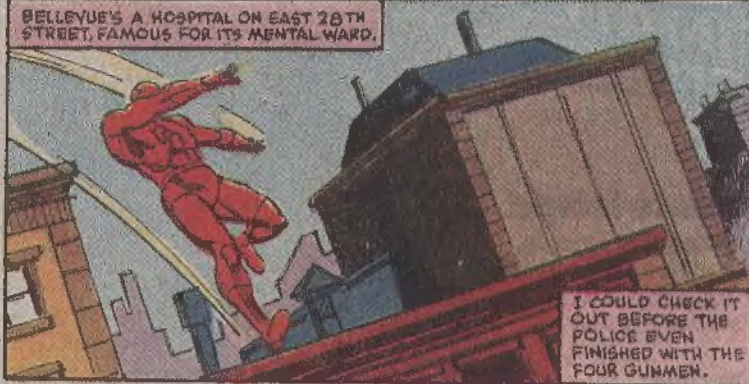
WHAT'S WITH THESE GUYS, JOE? THEY ON SOMETHING?

REMINDS ME OF THE CRAZY EPIDEMIC THEY HAD UP ON BROADWAY A COUPLE MONTHS AGO.



SOME LOONYTUNE CALLED MADCAP MADE PEOPLE GO NUTS SOMEHOW. HE WAS TAKEN TO BELLEVUE LAST I HEARD.

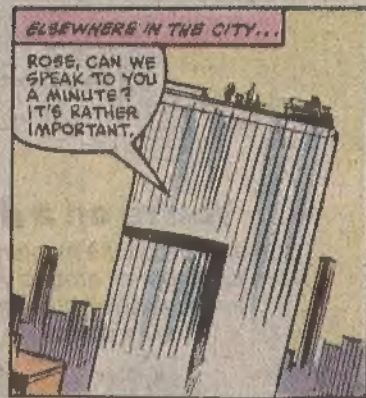
BELLEVUE'S A HOSPITAL ON EAST 28TH STREET, FAMOUS FOR ITS MENTAL WARD.



I COULD CHECK IT OUT BEFORE THE POLICE EVEN FINISHED WITH THE FOUR GUNMEN.

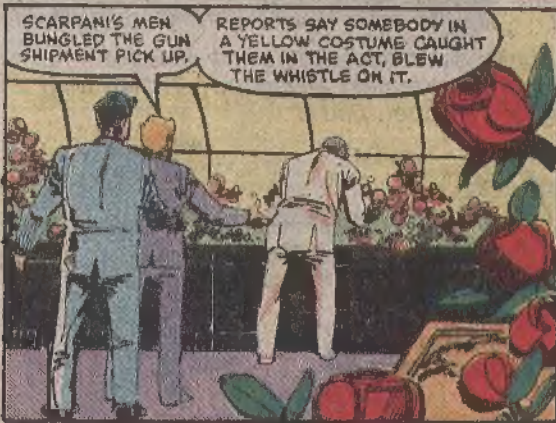
ELSEWHERE IN THE CITY...

ROSE, CAN WE SPEAK TO YOU A MINUTE? IT'S RATHER IMPORTANT.



SCARPANI'S MEN BUNGLED THE GUN SHIPMENT PICK UP.

REPORTS SAY SOMEBODY IN A YELLOW COSTUME CAUGHT THEM IN THE ACT, BLEW THE WHISTLE ON IT.



YELLOW COSTUME? NOW WHO COULD THAT BE?



WE FIGURE IT'S GOTTA BE ONE OF THOSE SUPER HERO TYPES. NOTHING WAS TAKEN.

I WANT YOU TO FIND OUT WHO HE WAS AND LIQUIDATE HIM. THIS CITY HAS ENOUGH COSTUMED VIGILANTES AS IT IS.



AS YOU KNOW, WE'RE EXPECTING A SECOND CONTRABAND SHIPMENT NEXT WEEK, AND WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE IT.



PASS THE WORD -- FIVE THOUSAND TO WHOEVER ELIMINATES THE YELLOW MAN.

YESSIR.

RIGHT.



BELLEVUE. THE ADMISSION NURSE'S HEARTBEAT QUICKENED TO ABOUT 120 BEATS PER MINUTE AT THE SIGHT OF ME. I'M USED TO THAT.

EXCUSE ME, MISS—

--I'D LIKE TO KNOW ABOUT A PATIENT IN THE MENTAL WARD. I DON'T KNOW HIS REAL NAME, BUT HIS NICK-NAME IS MADCAP.

I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, SIR.

NOT ONLY THAT, BUT I HEARD HER PRESS A SILENT SECURITY ALARM.

SURE WISH COSTUMED CRIMEFIGHTERS GOT MORE RESPECT IN THIS TOWN. MIGHT MAKE THE JOB EASIER.

SHE'S LYING. HER VOICE, HER BREATHING, HER HEART-BEAT GIVE HER AWAY.

HOLY JOE--THAT'S DAREDEVIL!

COME ALONG, MISTER!

NO NEED FOR AN ESCORT, BOYS--

--I WAS JUST LEAVING.

WHAT'D HE WANT, DORIS?

HE ASKED ABOUT THAT JOHN DOE IN THE PSYCHO WARD--

--THE ONE WHO CALLED HIMSELF MADCAP.

YOU DIDN'T TELL HIM ABOUT HOW HE WALKED OUT OF HERE LAST NIGHT, DID YOU?

OF COURSE NOT. HE'S NOT THE POLICE.

I GOT WHAT I WANTED TO KNOW WITHOUT A HASSLE.

IT'S TIMES LIKE THESE I'M GLAD MY SIGHT WAS SACRIFICED FOR ENHANCED HEARING.

BUT JUST BECAUSE THIS MADCAP IS AT LARGE DOESN'T MEAN HE HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH TONIGHT'S INCIDENT.

WHAT I NEEDED WAS MORE INFORMATION... THE KIND A CERTAIN REPORTER FRIEND OF MINE MIGHT BE ABLE TO PROVIDE ME.

A LOFT SOUTH OF HOUSTON STREET IN LOWER MANHATTAN...

OKAY MEDIA MAVENS - MY GUEST ON THE DOLLAR BILL SHOW THIS WEEK IS THIS BURG'S LATEST AND GREATEST NEW SUPER-DEDE--MADCAP. THIS GUY IS REALLY SOMETHING ELSE.

SO HOW 'BOUT TELLING THE CABLE AUDIENCE A LITTLE ABOUT YOURSELF, MADDY OL BOY. WHAT GOT YOU INTO THIS GUST?

WELL, MR. BILL, I WAS IN A TERRIBLE BUS ACCIDENT THAT KILLED ALL MY FRIENDS AND FAMILY.

OH, WOW DEPRESSION CITY!

THE EXPERIENCE CHANGED ME ALL RIGHT SOMHOW I GOT HEAT POWERS OUT OF IT.

UH, WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR MY GUTZY GUEST TO FIND WHATEVER, I WANT TO MENTION TO ALL OF YOU THAT THE DOLLAR BILL SHOW NEEDS YOUR FINANCIAL SUPPORT.

BRINGING THIS HALF HOUR OF CULTURE INTO YOUR LIVING ROOM EVERY WEEK REALLY BITES INTO MY GROCERY AND--

YOOHOO, MR. BILL, I'M BACK

YEON! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY KITCHEN KNIFE, MADDY?

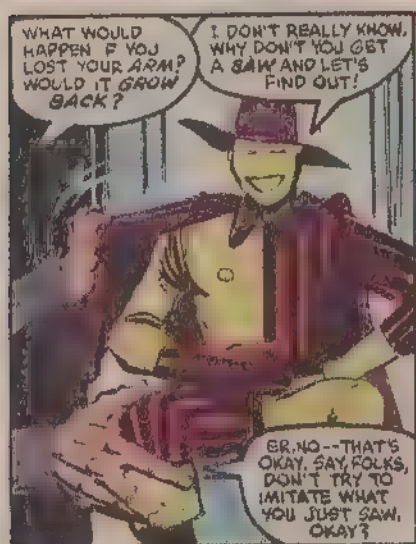
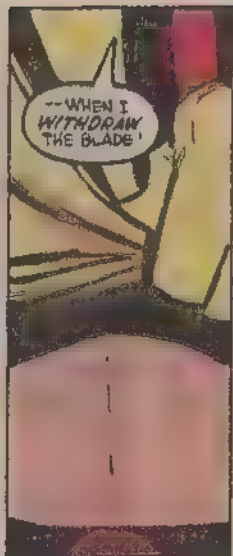
I'M GOING TO DEMONSTRATE MY NUTTY SUPER-POWER!

I'M, UH, NOT... SORRY THAT TURNED ON BY... VIOLENCE.

OH, THIS ISN'T VIOLENT.



VIOLENT IS WHEN PEOPLE GET ALARMED AND THIS DIDN'T HURT A BIT!

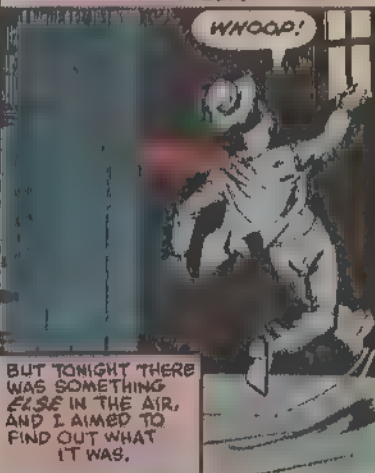


AND EVEN AS MADCAP TALKS PHILOSOPHY ON VIDEOTAPE, THE TALK ON THE STREET IS NIM. THE ROSE'S MEN SPREAD THE WORD QUICKLY AND EFFICIENTLY.



A HUNDRED BUCKS TO ANYONE WITH A LEAD TO HIS WHEREABOUTS... FIVE THOUSAND TO THE PERSON WHO NAILS HIM.

THERE'S A CERTAIN EXCITEMENT TO NEW YORK STREETS AT NIGHT... A SENSE OF LIFE BEING LIVED ON ITS VERY EDGE.



BUT TONIGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE IN THE AIR, AND I AIMED TO FIND OUT WHAT IT WAS.

MY REPORTER FRIEND GAVE ME THE RUN-DOWN ON MADCAP, REAL NAME UNKNOWN, CERTIFIABLE LUNATIC WHO INCITED A RIOT ON BROADWAY A FEW MONTHS BACK.



BELIEVED TO POSSESS SOME HYPNOTIC INHIBITION-DAMPING POWER OR DEVICE. TURNED OVER TO THE POLICE BY A FREELANCE CRIMEFIGHTER NAMED NOMAD.

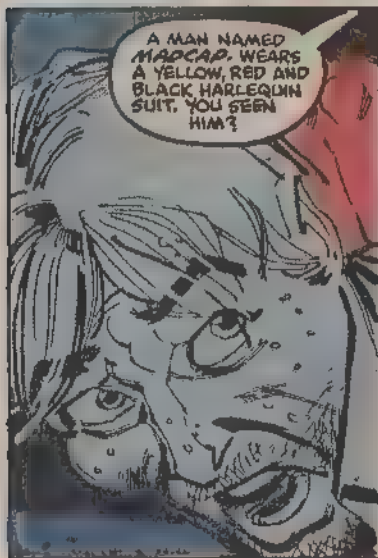


I KNEW EVERYTHING ABOUT HIM EXCEPT WHERE HE WAS NOW. THAT I'M WORKING ON.

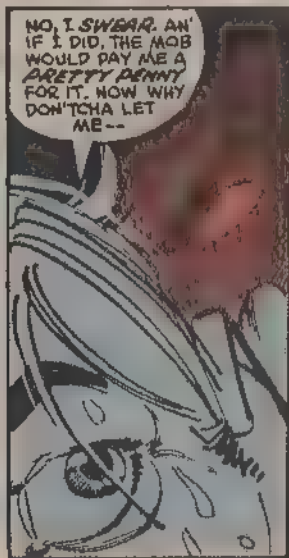


D-D-DARE-DEVIL...? I-I-I AIN'T DONE NOTHIN'!

I NEED INFORMATION, DENNIS.



A MAN NAMED MADCAP. WEARS A YELLOW, RED AND BLACK HARLEQUIN SUIT. YOU SEEN HIM?



NO, I SWEAR. AN' IF I DID, THE MOB WOULD PAY ME A PRETTY PENNY FOR IT. NOW WHY DON'TCHA LET ME--



SOUNDS LIKE SOME CRIME-BOSS DIDN'T APPRECIATE MADCAP'S ESCAPADES TONIGHT.

THE NEXT
DAY...

"A DAY IN THE LIFE OF MANHATTAN'S
NEWEST SUPER HERO!" ROLLING!

HELLO,
CITIZENS!
HOW'M
DOING,
MR. BILL?

FINE, FINE. JUST BE
NATURAL. PRETEND
I'M NOT HERE.

SAY, HAS ANYBODY SEEN A PUDGY BEARDED MAN, NOT HIS
REAL NAME, WHO WAS VIDEOTAPING ME A SECOND AGO?

HOW'S
THAT?

SWEET
MOTHER--THE
GUY IN
YELLOW!

GUIDO? YEAH, THIS IS LEMAR! I'VE
SEEN THE YELLOW MAN. IN FACT, I'M
LOOKING AT HIM NOW. UH-HUH!
MADISON AND 23RD!

I WILL. DON'T
FORGET THE C-NOTE
FOR THIS TIP!

CITIZENS, LIFE IS JUST A CHAIR OF
BOWLIES, SO TO SPEAK. IT MAKES
AS MUCH SENSE AS A COMIC
BOOK THAT ISN'T FUNNY.

DON'T TAKE
LIFE SO SERIOUSLY.
JUST HAVE A
GOOD ROMP.

THERE'S NO SUCH
THING AS TRUTH,
RESPONSIBILITY, OR
LOVE! ALL IS MADNESS,
AND THERE'S NO SUCH
THING AS MADNESS.

FAR OUT! MADCAP'S
LIKE SARTRE, ARISTOTLE,
AND MARTIN BUBER ALL
ROLLED INTO ONE!

TAKE MY LIFE, PLEASE!

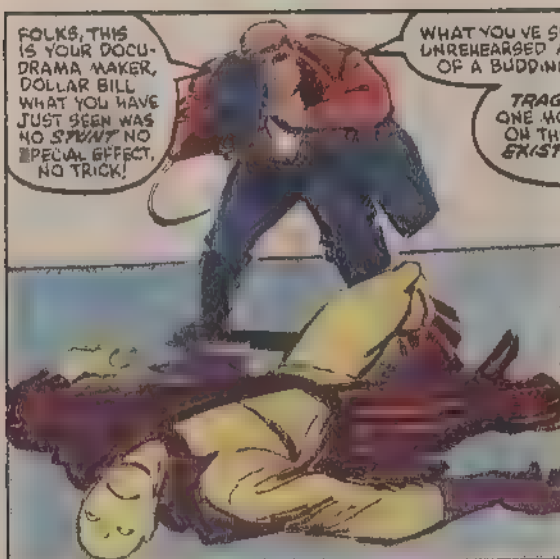
WAM!

SCREE

OH, MY--!
A HIT
AND RUN!

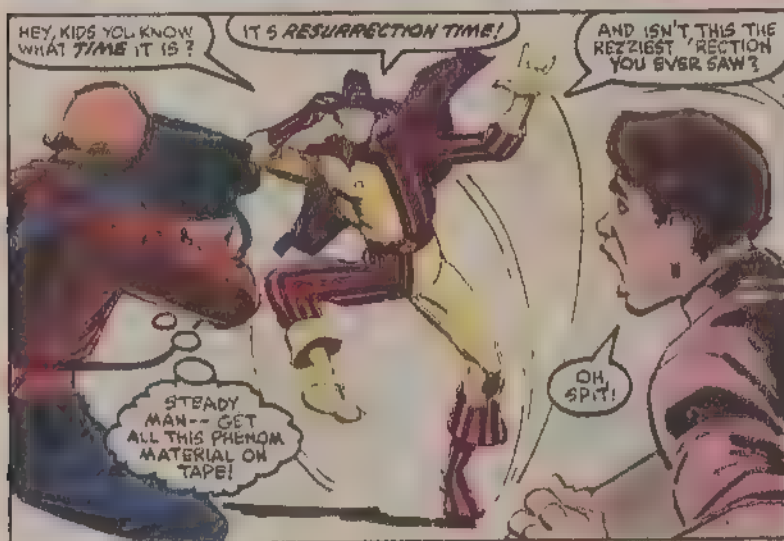
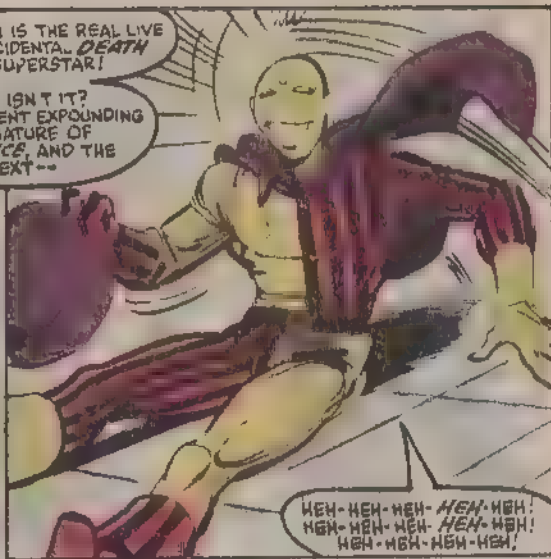
THAT
CAB RAN
RIGHT OVER
HIM!

BOY, THIS
FOOTAGE
OUGHTA
INCREASE MY
RATINGS.



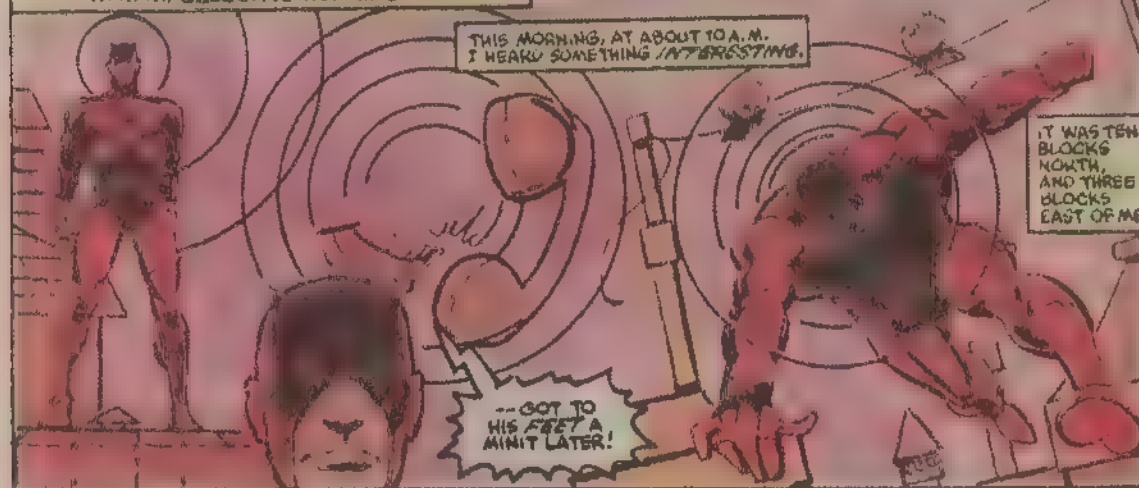
WHAT YOU'VE SEEN IS THE REAL LIVE UNREHEARSED ACCIDENTAL DEATH OF A BUDDING SUPERSTAR!

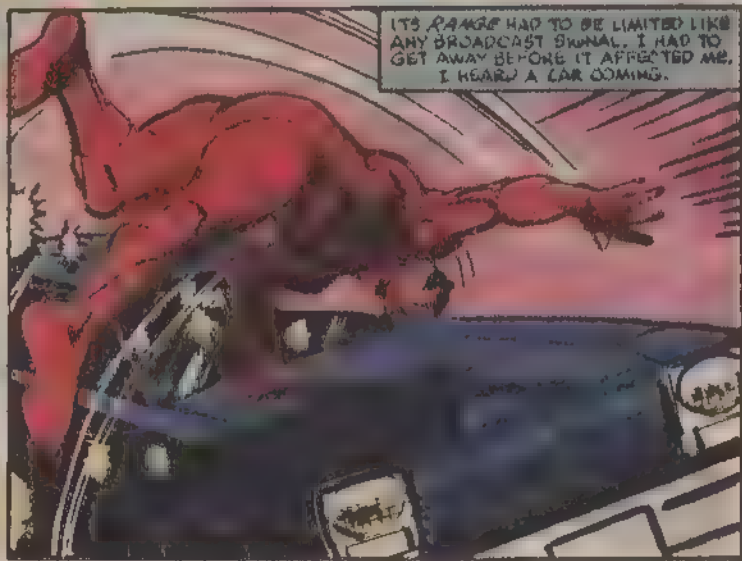
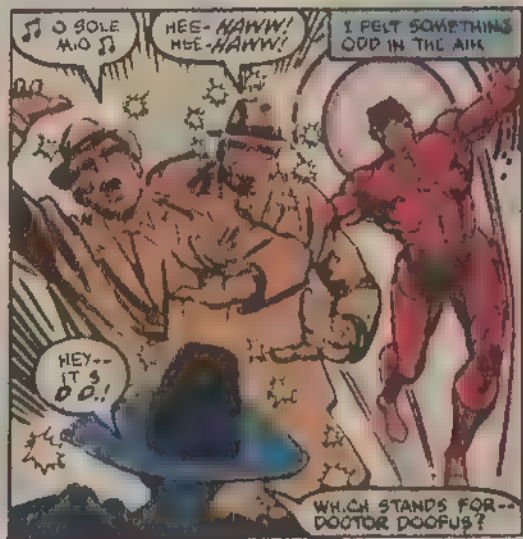
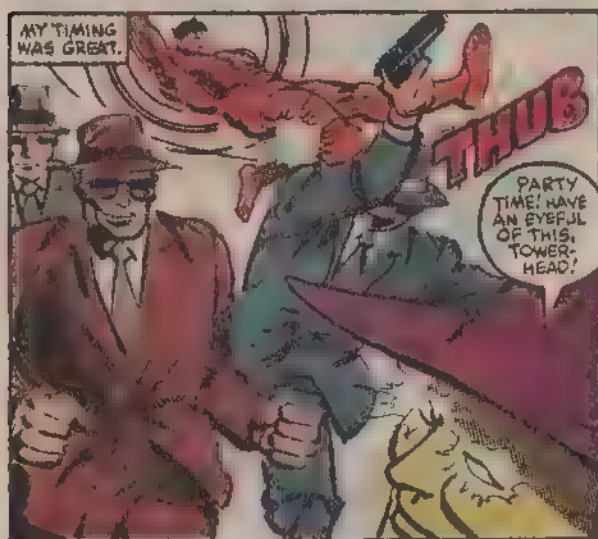
TRAGIC, ISN'T IT? ONE MOMENT EXPOUNDING ON THE NATURE OF EXISTENCE, AND THE NEXT--



I FELT THE SUN GET UP THIS MORNING. I WAS PERCHED ON A ROOFTOP ALL NIGHT COMBING THE STREETS WITH MY SELECTIVE HEARING.

I DIDN'T FIND MADCAP LAST NIGHT, NEEDLESS TO SAY, BUT THEN AGAIN, NEITHER DID THE STREET PEOPLE NOR THE MOH.







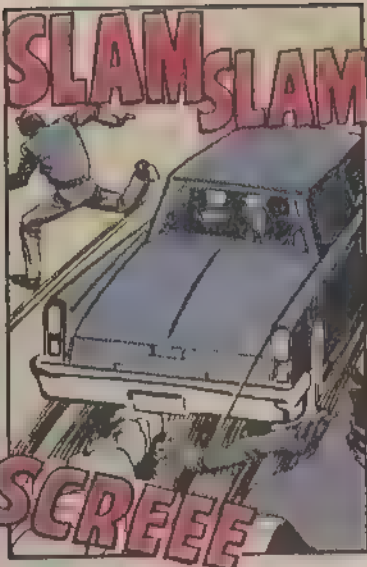
LORD, WHAT TOOLS THESE PORT-HOLES BE!

HEE-HAWW!

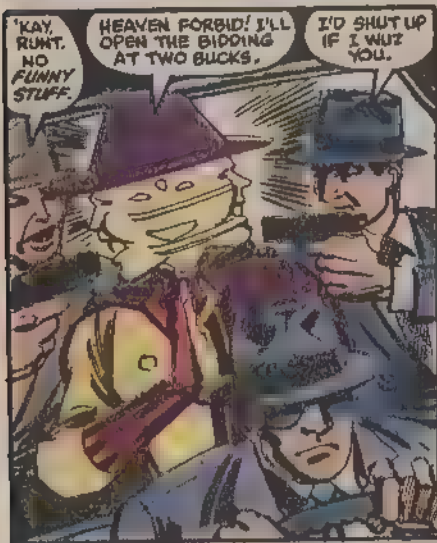


GET 'IM!

WOO-HOO! SNOOKERED FROM BEHIND!



SCREEEE



'KAY, RUMT. NO FUNNY STUFF.

HEAVEN FORBID! I'LL OPEN THE BIDDING AT TWO BUCKS.

I'D SHUT UP IF I WUZ YOU.



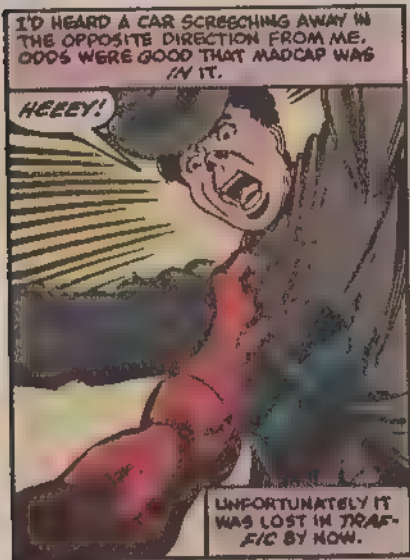
I ROPE THE HOOD OF THE CAR FOR A BLOCK, THEN RAN BACK.

EXCUSE ME, SIR, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE DOLLAR BILL SHOW?

THE SCENE WAS STILL CHAOTIC WHEN I GOT THERE, BUT THERE WAS NO SIGN OF MADCAP.

HOTCHACHACHA!

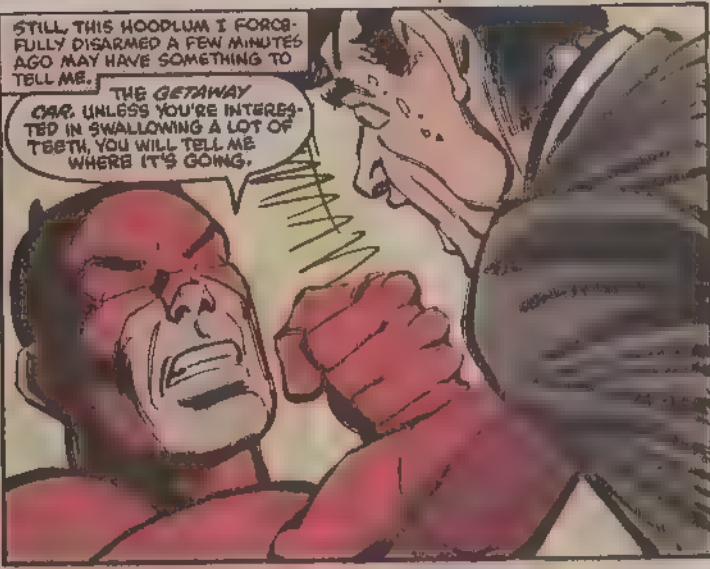
WH-WHAT HIT ME?



HEEY!

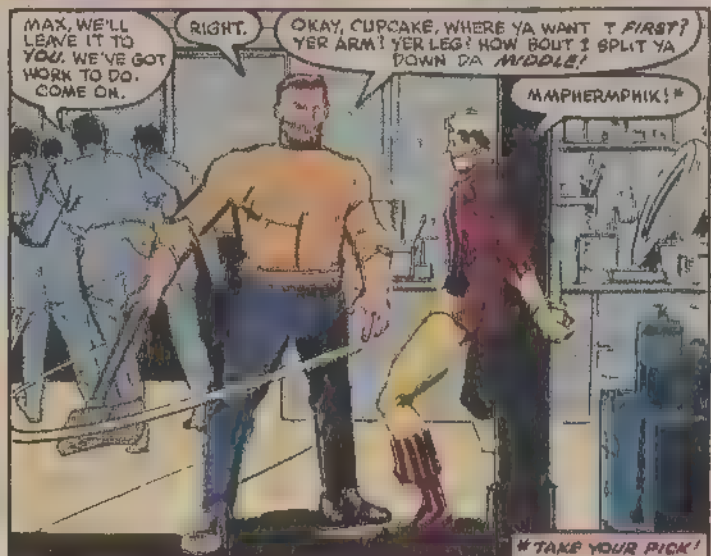
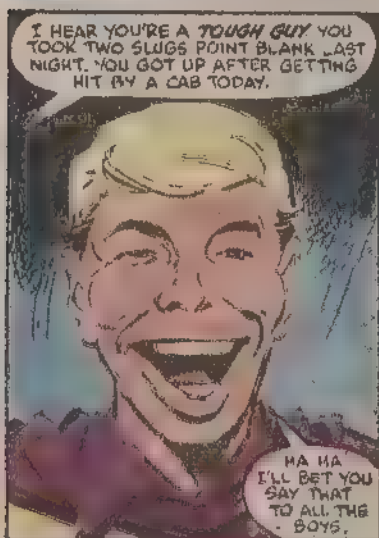
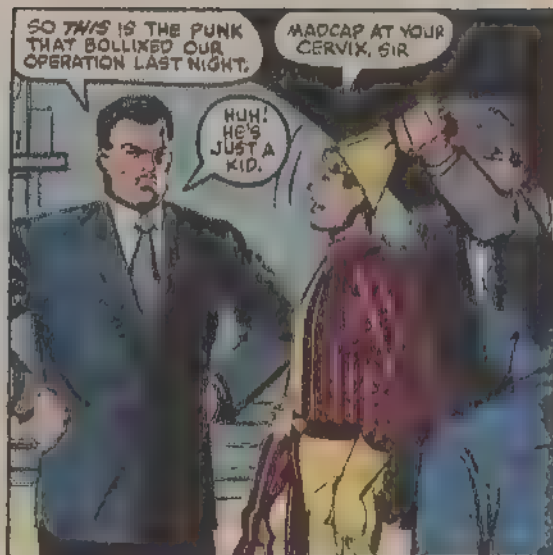
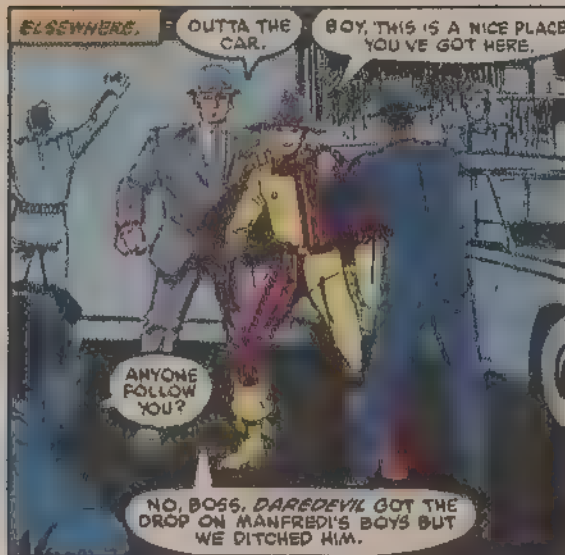
I'D HEARD A CAR SCREECHING AWAY IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION FROM ME. OOPS WERE GOOD THAT MADCAP WAS IN IT.

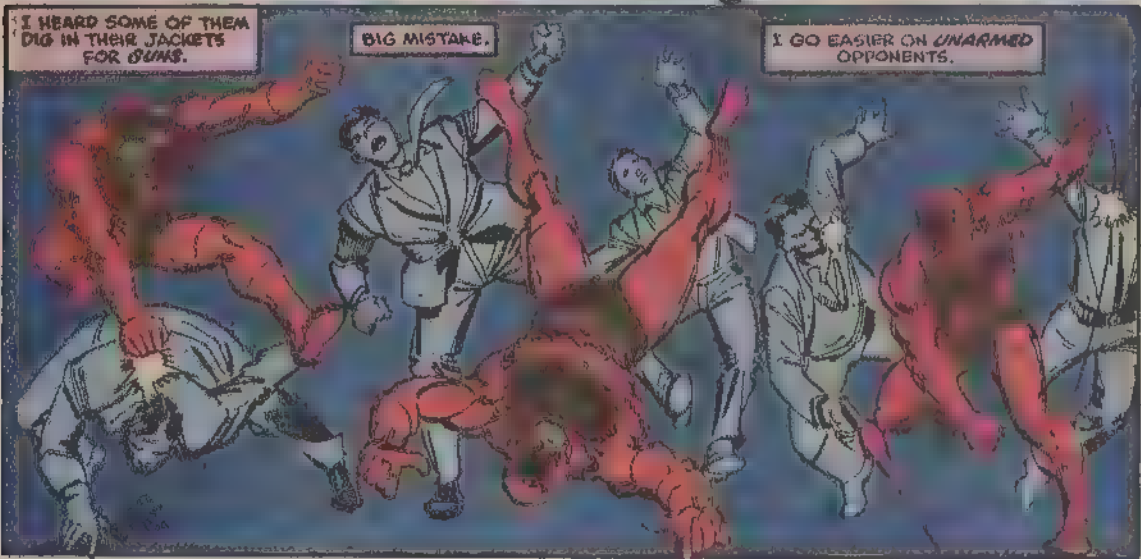
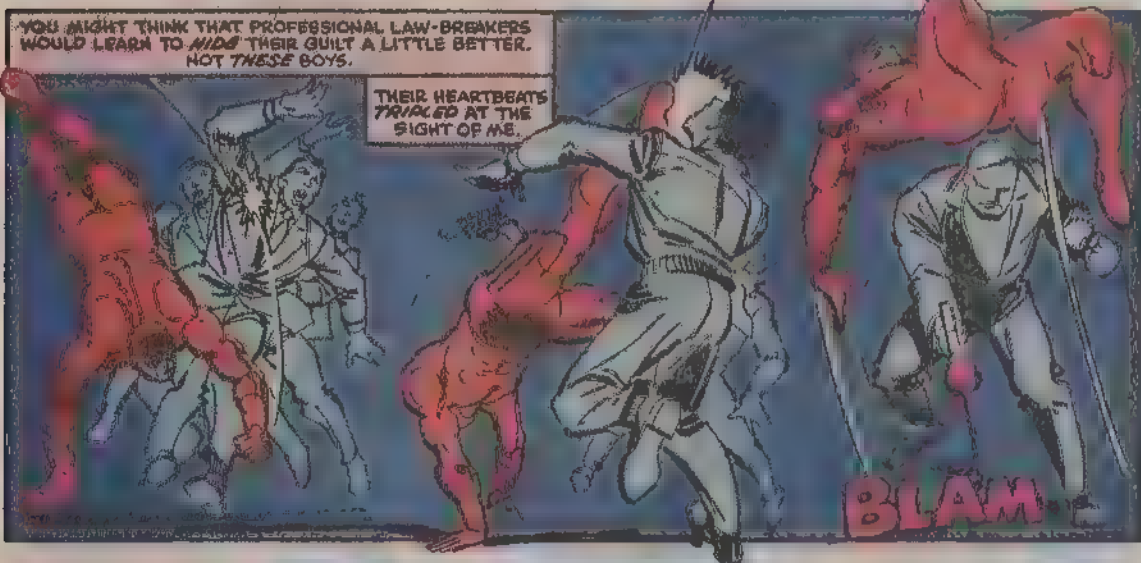
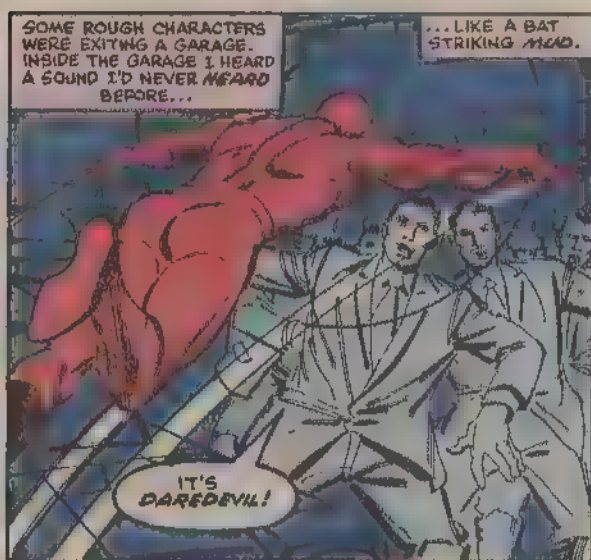
UNFORTUNATELY IT WAS LOST IN TRAF-FIC BY NOW.



STILL, THIS HOODLUM I FORCE-FULLY DISARMED A FEW MINUTES AGO MAY HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL ME.

THE GETAWAY CAR. UNLESS YOU'RE INTERESTED IN SWALLOWING A LOT OF TEETH, YOU WILL TELL ME WHERE IT'S GOING.





THERE WERE SEVEN OF THEM TO START WITH.

ONLY THREE WERE STILL STANDING.

THEN MY BRAIN IDENTIFIED A CERTAIN OVERWHELMING SMELL--
BLOOD.

IT WAS COMING FROM INSIDE THE GARAGE.

MAKE THAT TWO.

I HAD NO TIME TO WASTE.

KRASH!

I SMELLED A LOT OF IT.

I SENSED TWO PEOPLE INSIDE. ONE HAD A VERY ERRATIC HEARTBEAT.

HUH? YER DAT DAREDESSIL!

I AIN'T SCARED A NOBODY WHAT WEARS TIGHTS!

bam
bam
bam

IN MY HASTE TO GET INTO THE GARAGE, I HADN'T MADE SURE EVERYONE I STRUCK WAS DOWN FOR THE COUNT.

THEY BEGAN SHOOTING. I BEGAN DUCKING.

AFTER EACH FIRED A ROUND, I HEARD THEM RUN OFF. THEY MISSED US, BUT HIT SOME GASOLINE CANS.

THE BRUISER WITH THE AXE LUMBERED TOWARD ME. HIS AXE WAS COVERED WITH BLOOD--MACCAP'S.

THE BAT IN THE MUD SOUND I'D HEARD...NOW I KNEW WHAT IT WAS.

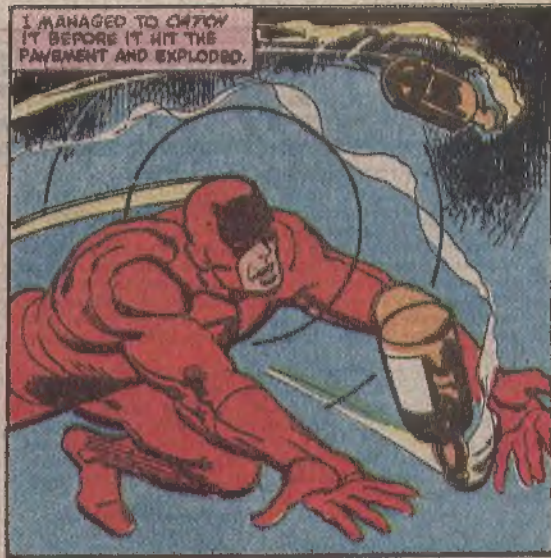
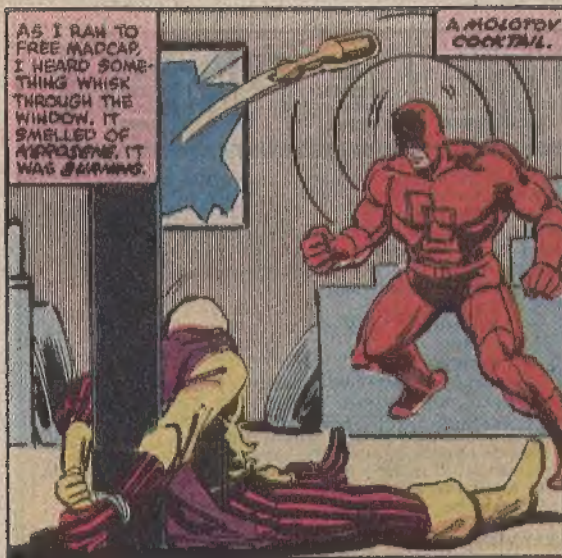
I DECIDED TO GIVE THE GUY SEVERAL THOUSAND DOLLARS' WORTH OF DENTAL BILLS.

THERE WAS NO TIME FOR DELICACY. THE THUGS WERE STILL OUTSIDE. THEY HAD TO BE UP TO SOMETHING.

AS I RAN TO FREE MADCAP, I HEARD SOMETHING WHISK THROUGH THE WINDOW. IT SMELLED OF ASPROFENE. IT WAS BURNING.

A MOLTDOY COCKTAIL.

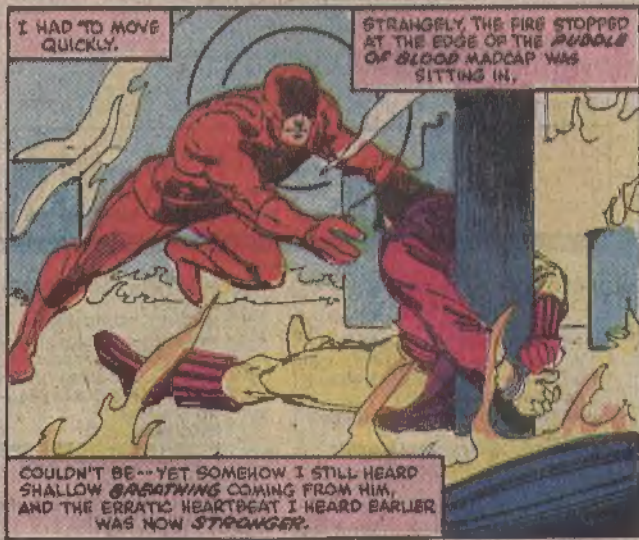
I MANAGED TO CATCH IT BEFORE IT HIT THE PAVEMENT AND EXPLODED.



BUT I COULDN'T REACH THE SECOND ONE.

I HAD TO MOVE QUICKLY.

STRANGELY, THE FIRE STOPPED AT THE EDGE OF THE PUDDLE OF BLOOD MADCAP WAS SITTING IN.



IN SECONDS, THE GARAGE WAS A FURNACE.

COULDN'T BE--YET SOMEHOW I STILL HEARD SHALLOW BREATHING COMING FROM HIM, AND THE ERRATIC HEARTBEAT I HEARD EARLIER WAS NOW STRONGER.

AND WHEN I TOUCHED HIM TO EXAMINE HIS WOUNDS, I COULDN'T FIND ANY!

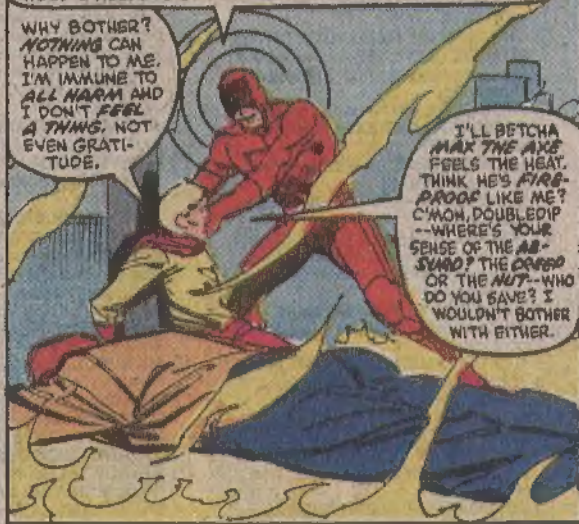
HIYA, HORNHEAD! HOT AS HELL IN HERE, HUH? BET AN O' DEVIL LIKE YOU FEELS RIGHT AT HOME! HA-HA-HA!



HOLD STILL, I'LL GET YOU OUT OF HERE AS FAST AS I CAN.

WHY BOTHER? NOTHING CAN HAPPEN TO ME. I'M IMMUNE TO ALL HARM AND I DON'T FEEL A THING. NOT EVEN GRATITUDE.

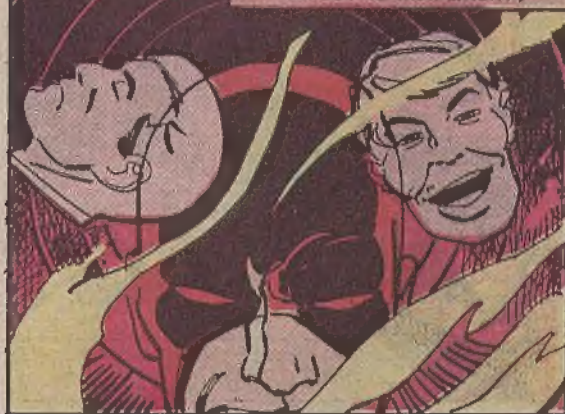
I'LL BETCHA MAX THE AXE FEELS THE HEAT. THINK HE'S FIRE-PROOF LIKE ME? C'MON, DOUBLEDIP--WHERE'S YOUR SENSE OF THE AB-SURD? THE COMED OR THE AUT--WHO DO YOU SAVE? I WOULDN'T BOTHER WITH EITHER.



I COULDN'T CARRY THEM BOTH OUT AT ONCE, THAT WAS CERTAIN.

MADCAP WASN'T LYING. HIS HEARTBEAT AND HIS VOICE BOTH INDICATED HE TRULY BELIEVED HE WAS INVULNERABLE.

I HAD SOME EVIDENCE THAT HE DID HAVE REMARKABLE POWERS OF HEALING. BUT TO WHAT EXTENT?



ON THE OTHER HAND, IF I LEFT MAX HERE, IT WOULD BE CERTAIN DEATH FOR HIM.

COME ON, MADCAP. IF YOU'RE NOT HURT, YOU CAN FOLLOW ME OUT!

YOU KIDDING, DEEDEE? THAT'S NOT IN THE SCRIPT!



♪ FLAMEDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD... BUT THAT DON'T MEAN MY BODY'S GONNA WIND UP DEAD--!



LOOKS LIKE MAX IS A SCORER!



I HEAR FIRE ENGINES. WE'D BETTER SCRAM.

I'D MADE IT.



ONE GOOD THING ABOUT BEING BLIND-- SMOKE IN YOUR EYES MAKES LITTLE DIFFERENCE.



NO SIGN OF MADCAP. HE MUST NOT HAVE LISTENED TO ME.

NO WAY FOR ME TO GET BACK IN...



...UNLESS I DIDN'T PLAN ON COMING OUT.

I STOOD THERE, TRYING TO BLOCK OUT THE ROAR OF THE FIRE. AT LAST, I THOUGHT I HEARD MADCAP'S VOICE. HE WAS SINGING.

♪ FEELINGS... I DON'T HAVE NO FEELINGS... I CAN'T FEEL MY FLESH BURN, AND TURN TO ASH!



FIVE MINUTES
AGO, THEY RE-
COVERED MCG-
CAP'S BODY
FROM BENEATH
THE SMOLDER-
ING DEBRIS.

NO HEARTBEAT. NO RESPIRATION.

HIS RECUPERATIVE POWERS OBVIOUSLY
COULDN'T HANDLE SUCH MASSIVE
TISSUE DAMAGE.

I FELT BAD THAT HE WAS DEAD. HE
COULD HAVE SAVED HIMSELF IF
HE'D WANTED TO, BUT I GUESS HE
WAS TOO FAR GONE TO SEE THE
DANGER HE WAS IN.

AND SO MADCAP DIED! A VICTIM
OF HIS OWN SKEWED SENSE
OF REALITY. AT LEAST HE
HELPED ME GET A LINE ON A
RING OF GUN SMUGGLERS.

FOR WHAT LITTLE CONSOLA-
TION THERE WAS IN IT, I'D
HAVE THEM ALL ~~BEHIND~~
~~GLASS~~ WITHIN A WEEK.

ELSEWHERE, LATE THAT NIGHT...

SO ACCORDING TO THE ELEVEN O'CLOCK NEWS, THE MIGHTY MADCAP WAS PRO-
NOUNCED DEAD ON ARRIVAL AT ST.VINCENT'S
AT 5:15 TODAY, JUST SIX HOURS AFTER HE
WAS STROLLING DOWN THE STREET
WITH ~~ONE~~ HIS BEST BUDDY.

BUMMER OF A WAY TO END
MY "DAY IN THE LIFE OF A
SUPER HERO" DOCUMENTARY, HUH?
WELL, AS ONE WHO THOUGHT
KNEW HIM, I'D JUST--

HUNT HOUSE ME--
THE DOOR.

IN MR. BILL,
HOW'S YOUR
CABLE
HANGING?

附一：各縣人口統計表

MADCAP.

BUT THE NEWS

SURE, THEY
TOOK ME TO
THE MORGUE.
HAD A SWELL
TIME GROWING
BACK MY SKIN
AND HAIR
THERE, TOO.

Y'KNOW, I THINK I EVEN ~~SLAYED~~
OUT A FEW HOURS WHILE MY HEART
MUSCLE MENDED.

ANYWAY, MADCAP'S
BACK AND CABLE'S
GOT HIM!

SAY, I WAS
THINKING. HOW
'BOUT MAKING
ME YOUR CO-
HOST?

IN FACT, DON'T YOU THINK "THE MADCAP MYSTERY HOUR" SOUNDS SNAPPY THAN "THE DOLLAR BILL SHOW"?

YEE-HAW!
WE'RE
HAVING
FUN NOW!